

No Special Privileges In the Business World

When we are young it seems to us that there are no special privileges for "making good." But as we get older we begin to realize that there are few special privileges in this world, and that those who seem to have better chances than the average mortal merely do the best they can with the tools that are given them.

We have all read the story of the King's son, who took the crown's sword which he had thrown away and with its broken hilt charged on and won the day for victory. Now and then we meet some person on whom life seems to have showered many gracious gifts and we term him lucky. We do not realize that almost every bit of luck has its root in some bit of pluck.

Making Good.
There are no talismans against failure; there are no luck stones that assure success. After all, when we get close to those whom we term famous or successful or talented we find them very simple folk, much like ourselves, and we are apt to marvel at their achievements and, finding them so much like ourselves, we put their success down to some hidden forces that we do not understand or some unusual opportunities which have been given them.

The greatest scientist in the world, however, wonderful his discoveries may be, has had to use simple tools in building his success. He did not start out the great scientist, but hour by hour and day by day he used that which was given him to carve out a new pattern. If you should ask him he would probably tell you that he first studied some old work and learned its perfections and its imperfections before he set upon the task of making something different.

Edison, that wonderful wizard, who even today, at his advanced age works day in and day out, in the beginning used the simple tools at hand, with which he built up the fabric of his dreams until they took the form of an original idea. All of his ideas in an hour or in a day or in a year. He worked, as we all must work, constantly, spending many days in the effort to perfect one invention. Finding many of his plans of no account and turning from failures to other failures, but learning from each some new lesson which he used. At last he gave to the world the marvels which have made him the wonder of the country.

Edison's son says of his father that while he works twenty hours out of the twenty-four, all work to him is play. In other words, with Edison his work is his life. He does little else, because he thinks of little else; he is absorbed in these great ideas and plans and they occupy all of his waking moments.

Most of us are unwilling to give

ourselves to our work for ten hours out of the day, much less twenty—indeed, five hours of work is as much as most of us really accomplish and many of us far less than that.

There is no royal road to success any more than there is to learning. It is said that there is no such thing as an average man or woman, but if each of us would live up to our possibilities there is no limit to what we must accomplish. In any business office and you will find the workers and the shirkers, and the special talent who you think has some that, should you go back after a year and a day to any one of these same offices, you would find that those who had labored had forged away ahead of those who had idled.

The person who depends upon luck may find advancement for a time, but any success which is founded upon luck or privilege is bound to be unstable. Take any great man or woman who has reached the top and you will find that they have fought every step of the way. It is never an easy thing to climb a high hill, but there is always a good view at the top. If we are content to stand at the bottom and see other people climb, that is up to us.

However, ambitious our work may be, it must be done one step at a time if it is to be effective. Life is not a series of brilliant charges any more than is a campaign. There are the days of preparation, or training, or marching, or waiting, or charging, retiring and charging again before victory comes.

Luck or Effort.
What would we think of any commander who depended upon luck for the winning of a campaign, instead of drilling the soldiers, studying his maps, reconnoitering, making the best of each vantage point? His luck would carry him straight to defeat. Any campaign, it makes no difference what it may be, demands study and work and effort, and is far more dependent upon these than upon the brilliancy of the charge or outflanking the enemy. And the business campaign is very little different.

Whenever you see anyone whom you consider endowed with some special talent whom you think some special opportunity or privilege, get as close to that person as you can and find out how much of this is due to fortune. The probability is that you will find that every piece of so-called luck has been brought about either directly or indirectly through some real effort and that the success which seems so easy has been built upon little things, simple enough taken one by one, but when welded together making a strong weapon. And as that weapon has been made, it has been put to use to carve out destiny.

Here's Latest Palm Beach Suits



Special posed by Miss Phoebe Hunt, of the "A Prince There Was" company.

BY BETTY BROWN.

While we're waiting for the water to warm up let's take a look at the 1919 bathing suits!

Here behold Miss Modern all ready for a surf-splash. Does she wander down to meet the wild waves wrapped in thought and a bath robe? She does not. The new edition of bathrobe is the beach cape—and it is made to match the suit beneath. This model is of green wool Jersey and much

befigured wash satin, accordion pleated. The caps is high-collared and buttoned down throat to hem. A ribbed silk beach hat, with corded crown, and a regular brim has supplanted the unbecoming rubbed dust-cap of olden days.

give their services to the Home. During the epidemic of influenza twenty girls were nursed back to health without outside help or extra expense.

The War Work Council of the National Y. W. C. A. opened the Patriotic League Rooms to organize girls for patriotic work. Very effective work has been done. Within a year the League will go out of existence automatically.

It is the intention of the Y. W. C. A. board to take over the activities of the league and affiliate with the National Y. W. C. A.

As a considerable sum of money was required a drive for \$5,000 was put on a few weeks ago. Many of the young women who have been at the Home were not residents of Pensacola or of Escambia County. They came from Alabama, Georgia and West Florida.

West Florida is assisting Pensacola in the drive, Santa Rosa having raised \$91.50; Walton \$159.90, other counties to be heard from.

Larger quarters will soon be secured that more young woman may be accommodated.

MARGARET RAY,
House Secretary, Y. W. C. A. Boarding Home

THE YOUNG WOMAN'S CHRISTIAN ASSOCIATION

"What shall I do?" sobbed a little country girl. "My friends have not come to meet me and I have no money."

A lady tried to advise her but had to run for her train. This happened seven years ago at the old depot in Pensacola.

As the train rushed into the night it seemed to say, "No one to meet me! I have no money!"

The lady, Mrs. R. M. Wells, of Pensacola, questioned herself, "What will become of this girl? No home in Pensacola for her!"

This little incident gave birth to the present Y. W. C. A. Home.

Mrs. Wells interested other ladies. As a result a meeting was called at the Parish House of Christ Church in January, 1913. The organization being perfected, the Home was opened.

WOMAN DELEGATE TO PEACE PARLEY



MARY ANDERSON

Miss Mary Anderson and Miss Rose Schneidermann are sailing for Paris as official representatives of the woman's labor movement of America. They are accredited delegates of the National Woman's Trade Union League, and will carry with them a letter of approval from President Wilson.

Miss Anderson is at present assistant chief of the woman's bureau, Department of Labor. For seven years she has served as organizer for the Women's Trade Union League. Miss Schneidermann is president of the New York city chapter of the league.

In May. Six young women were awaiting the opening.

Mrs. R. M. Wells was elected president of the board.

The first House Secretary, Miss Anna B. Orr, and Mrs. Mary R. Preston, first House Mother, each gave three months' services.

Thus began the biggest thing Pensacola has ever attempted.

The aim of the Young Women's Christian Association is to develop the highest conception of Christian womanhood and to aid women in realizing this conception by bringing them opportunities for all-round development, by utilizing every available resource of the community for their interests and by offering itself to be used by the community in cooperative service for women.

Suppose your daughter came to Pensacola fired with the laudable desire to serve her country, her heart full of home-hunger and her mind fixed on the rainbow—a girl on the threshold of her womanhood, unknown, unknowing—where would she go? What would she do? What would it mean to her to bring her tired body to a home atmosphere for rest and then to attend an educational class perhaps, or mingle with others who regard their life knowledge as a stewardship for the next generation?

The Young Women's Christian Association is making young women strong enough to succeed by keeping them from growing weak. It is trying to raise the average of the city's womanhood.

The Young Women's Christian Association is not a charitable organization, except in the sense that every college is such. Students are the beneficiaries of the bounty of some one who has furnished equipment and facilities they could never have afforded.

Subscriptions to the Y. W. C. A. work form a sort of Endowment Fund.

In 1918 down-town rest rooms were opened. A year later a storm seriously damaged the rooms and they were closed.

The fund for the Gym was lost in the failure of the State Bank.

When war was declared Pensacola was cut off from the outside world. The Y. W. C. A. has been "marking time" four years.

During this period classes in stenography, sewing and English have been organized. Through the stenographic course the earning capacity of one young woman was increased from four dollars per week to fifteen dollars.

SUFFRAGE GOLDEN JUBILEE TO HONOR "CYCLONE PIONEERS"

BY ROSE YOUNG.

Press Chairman National Woman Suffrage Association.

St. Louis, Mo.—The Golden Jubilee Convention of the National Woman Suffrage Association in session here devoted one entire meeting to a special memorial and jubilee program in honor of Susan B. Anthony, the "immortal pioneer" of the suffrage cause in America.

Dr. Anna Howard Shaw, honorary president of the National Suffrage Association, a contemporary and co-worker of Miss Anthony in the earliest suffrage campaigns, was guest of honor and chief speaker.

In 1890, South Dakota was going through a suffrage campaign which was characterized by one worker as a "cold, lonesome little movement which will make our hearts ache in November"—and it did.

Here are published for the first time anecdotes Dr. Anna Howard Shaw had of that campaign in which two women defied hardships, ridicule—and even prairie cyclones to carry the message of suffrage to South Dakota.

At seventy years Susan Anthony journeyed through the Black Hills with Dr. Anna Howard Shaw, campaigning all the way and "rushing into Sioux City" to give pay lectures, the proceeds of which were turned into the campaign fund.

As to creature comforts on the trip there were none. "But I can put up with it better than any of the young folks," wrote valiant Aunt Susan. One night a Russian sheriff of the county saw a storm coming and rushing to Miss Anthony cried out, "Come quick, and let me take you to the cellar where you will be perfectly safe." "Oh, no, thank you," said the imperious Susan. "A little thing like a cyclone does not frighten me." The "twister" went over and Susan went on.

Another story Dr. Anna Shaw relates is this:

"Many of the halls were merely rough boards and most of them had no seats. I never saw so many intemperate men as at— We could not get any hall to speak in. They were all in use for the variety shows and there was no church finished, but the Presbyterian was the furthest along, and they let us have that, putting boards across nail keels for seats. It was filled to overflowing—to the platform. One man came in so drunk he could not stand.

"Miss Anthony gave her argument to prove what the ballot had done for the laboring men in England and was working up to show what it would do for women in the United States, when suddenly the drunken man roused and said: 'Now look ere, old gal, we've heard 'nuff about Victoria; can't you tell us somethin' 'bout George Washington?' The people tried to hush him, but he soon broke out again with, 'We've had 'nuff of England; can't you tell us somethin' 'bout our grand republic?' The men cried 'Put him out!' but Miss Anthony said: 'No, gentlemen, he is a product of man's government and I want you to see what sort you make.'"



Suffrage Pioneer—Susan B. Anthony and Dr. Anna Howard Shaw (left) who are honored at suffrage jubilee

Never work before breakfast. If you have to work before breakfast, get your breakfast first.—Josh Billings.

SIDELIGHTS ON FASHION

For coats most chic is the three-quarter length.

A novel note in French garments is cotton ribbon.

Pink continues to be the favorite color for corsets.

Some of the new sweaters have very wide girdles.

Evening gowns will be cut very low at present.

Coat linings are bright in color and rich in material.

Most suit coats show the normal shoulder and armhole.

Blouses are rather elaborate and usually match the suit.

Sometimes blue gabardine of two shades is used in a suit.

Tricotee is better liked than ever.

Opportunities In The Daily Round of Trifles

A woman who has lived a very full and beautiful life was talking recently to a young and very rebellious girl, and because her experience may be of help to other girls, as it was to this one, it is set down here:

"When I was young," she said, "I used to think that life was made up of tremendous things, of great opportunities, exciting adventures, of wonderful achievements. But as I have grown older I have come to the realization that this is not so. Life is made up of little things, all of the big things are merely the outgrowth of small happenings.

Daily Pleasure.

"When we are young we rebel against rising each day at a certain hour, going through the same order of duties, having the same, or much the same, recurring pleasures. And so we are apt to neglect these simple ways of living and to go off on an eager quest for something more exciting and adventurous.

"And it is natural for us to seek adventure when we are young, but of one thing we may be very sure, and that is that when we go hurrying off after every passing whim of the whim we are missing many pleasures and opportunities that we might grasp.

"When I was a girl I planned in my heart to be something very wonderful. I was not beautiful, but I longed for beauty; I wanted to have a court of admirers; I was not brilliant, but I wanted to shine; I was not talented, but I wanted to startle the world.

"So I was always going to extremes. I was always missing some simple pleasure that I might have had because I was trying for the unattainable.

"I spent most of my time thinking about what I wanted to be, and I was a most unloved and unhappy person. I was all the time trying to be something I was not, to do something I could not do, and I was a terrible failure.

"After a while I learned a great secret, and it was this—every big thing is founded on little things. Great buildings must have foundations, every perfect whole must have many parts. I came at last to know that only by making the very best of what I had could I get the things I did not have.

"I suddenly realized that I so longed to be a great beauty that I did not

make the best of the few good points I had. So I began to take care of my hair, my complexion, to dress carefully and daintily; in short, to make the best of myself.

"Then I discovered that I had improved my person, so I could improve my mind. I began to read, to try to learn more from other people, and as I studied I found that the greatest people are the simplest and the least pretentious.

"Slowly I began to find that none of the people who accomplished great things, of whose lives I read with so much intense interest, had leapt to success, but that it was through daily attention to small things—things right at hand, not some chimerical something way off in the distance.

"And so at last I realized that life is made up of small things, one after another—things which at last create something that is big and worth while.

"There is no satisfaction in the world like doing simple things as well as we can. By making the very best of all the little chances that come our way."

"And this is true. This is the reason for the failure or the success of so many people. It is the reason that one life set in a certain environment will be happy and another unsatisfied. The one person reaches out to make perfect every simple act of the day. The other neglects the simple duties and privileges by reaching out for the unattainable, not realizing that if any great deed is to be accomplished first must come the preparation for that deed.

The girl who wishes to be popular will never become so by trying to imitate the qualities of some one else, but by making the best of the qualities she possesses she may come into her own opportunity and find a place for herself in the affections of her friends.

Gets Development.
The girl who longs to be brilliant will not become so by imitating the cleverness of others, but by cultivating her own mind.

The girl who longs to be talented and to do great things will find that talent, even genius, is "but the infinite capacity for taking pains." Do your very best in the place you are in and you will not only find there your greatest happiness, but you will find your greatest opportunity.

THE HOME TABLE

Many are the requests for suitable sauces for various dishes and there seems to be some little doubt as to the type of sauce to serve with fish. The sauce should be a little tart and one should always remember that almost as much depends upon the way a sauce is put together as upon its ingredients.

Here are a few that an expert cook advises.

Sauce Tartare.

Tartare sauce, which is served with various sorts of fried fish and is indispensable to fried oysters and fried scallops, is an easy matter if you have some good mayonnaise at hand. It can even be made by using ready made mayonnaise as a foundation.

To a cupful of the mayonnaise dressing add one tablespoonful of finely chopped parsley, one tablespoonful of finely chopped olives, a tablespoonful of finely chopped pickled cucumbers and a teaspoonful of finely chopped chives. The chives may be omitted.

Bechamel Sauce.

Bechamel sauce, which is served instead of Hollandaise sauce with baked fish and with many other sorts of fish, is made thus: Fry in butter in a frying pan a little chopped onion and carrot if it is available.

Remove them from the pan and add two tablespoonfuls of flour, salt and pepper and one cupful of white stock. Pour this into a double boiler and let cook over the fire for two minutes, and then cook over hot water for ten minutes.

Tomato Sauce.

A good tomato sauce is made by adding tomato to a sauce made like the Bechamel sauce just described, or it may be made by adding strained tomato to a white sauce and adding suitable seasoning.

Here is another tomato sauce that has a delicious flavor: Add to one cup of hot, stewed and strained tomato one tablespoonful of butter rubbed with a teaspoonful of cornstarch. Stir until smooth, and thicken, then add half a teaspoonful of salt, a few drops of onion juice and a tablespoonful of Worcester-shire sauce. If too thick, dilute with a little boiling water.

Coffure ornaments are rarely seen. Slipper buckles are yet very much worn.

Taffeta is used for the newest coats.

Voile linings are suggested for coats.

If a skirt is short it simply must be full.

The collarless neck line is no more popular.

Once again elaborate jewels are in favor.

Side panels are a feature in skirt trimmings.

Embroidery will for the present be less used.

Ottoman weaves in silk ribbons are favorites.

For frocks, printed chiffons are still in vogue.

Collars come in both roll and muffer style.

A richer sauce is made by putting a pint can of tomatoes into a saucepan with a bunch of seasoning herbs, salt and pepper to taste; add half a cup of water. Put over the fire, cook about three-quarters of an hour, stirring often. Put a tablespoonful and a half of butter in a saucepan over the fire, with a scant tablespoonful of flour. Add the strained pulp from the tomatoes and a small cup of rich broth, graduating the amount to make the sauce the consistency required.

Hollandaise Sauce.

Hollandaise, which always goes well with various sorts of baked fish, is made by putting the following ingredients into the top of a small double boiler: Four egg yolks, half a cupful of butter, half a teaspoonful of salt, quarter teaspoonful of pepper, a dash of cayenne and half a cup of cold water.

Beat the ingredients constantly with an egg-beater, keeping the water in the lower part of the boiler just below the boiling point until the mixture thickens. When thick add two tablespoonfuls of lemon juice and serve at once.

SCRAP OF LINEN FOR CHIC COLLAR



If the center of your lovely linen tray cloth or dresser-scarf wears out, madame, why not use the hemstitched ends for one of these chic collars? The lines of it are among the smartest collar concepts of the season—and the material is merely fine linen double hemstitched. It's a seamless, "slip-over" collar, easy to make, "easy to look" at when worn with a simple serge or silk frock.